

And is it night

from "A Musical Dreame ... " 1609

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Discantus

And

Altus

And

Tenor

And

Bassus

And

And is it night, are they thine eyes
O come my deare our griefs are turnde

And is it night, are they thine eyes that

And is it night, are they thine eyes

eyes that shine,
turnde to night,

that shine,
to night,

shine,
are we

are we a - lone
and here a -

that shine,
are we a - lone and here a -

are we a - lone
and here a -

are we a - lone
and here a -

8

here, and here, and here a - lone may
blinds, [night blinds] and pale en - uies eyes, Si -

lone, [are we a - lone] and here a - lone, [and here a - lone,]
ioyes, [And night to ioyes, to ioyes,] night blinds pale en - uies eyes,

lone, and here a - - - lone may I come

lone, and here a - - - lone may

12

I come neare, may I, [may I] but touch, but
lence and sleepe pre-pare, [pre-pare] vs our de -

may I come neare, may I but touch,
Si - lence and sleepe pre-pare vs our

neare, may I, may I but touch and touch,

I come neare, may I but touch, [may

16

touch, [but touch] thy shrine? Is Ie - lou - sie a
light, [vs our de - light,] O ease we then our

but touch, but touch thy shrine? Is Ie - lou - sie a sleepe,
de - light, O ease we then our woes, our griefs, our cries,

[and touch, and touch] thy shrine? Is Ie - lou - sie a

I but touch] thy shrine? Is Ie - lou - sie

20

sleepe, and is he gone, O Gods no
woes, our griefs, our cries, O va - nish

and is he gone, O Gods no
[our cries,} O va - nish words, words

sleepe, and is he gone, O Gods no

a sleepe, and is he gone, O Gods no

24

more, words, si - lence my lippes with
 words doe but pas - sions

more, doe but lence my pas - sions moue, O

8 more, si - lence my lips with

more, si - lence my lips with

27

thine moue, lippes, O, kis - ses, Ioyes life,
 O dee - rest life, ioyes

thine dee - lippes, kis - ses, Ioyes sweet,
 - - rest life, ioyes

8 thine, lips, kis - ses, Ioyes hap -

thine, with thine lips, kis - ses, Ioyes

31

have ioyes bles - sings most di - vine.
 ioyes sweet, O swee - test loue.

happe bles - sings ioyes sweet, O most di - vine.
 swee

8 pee bles - sings most di - vine.

hap, O bles - sings most di - vine.

1. And is it night, are they thine eyes that shine,
 Are we alone and here and here alone,
 May I come neere but touch but touch thy shrine,
 Is Iealousie asleepe and he is gone
 O Gods no more, silence my lippes with thine
 Lippes, kisses, Ioyes haue blessings most deuine.

2. O come my deare our griefs are turnde to night,
 And night to ioyes, night blinds pale enuies eyes,
 Silence and sleepe prepare vs our delight,
 O ease we then our woes, our griefs, our cries,
 O vanish words, words doe but passions moue,
 O dearest life, ioyes sweet, O sweetest loue.